Michael Myers: Little Sister

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Summary: Poem from an outside P.o.V. A child given this environment in which he thinks eventually he'll get to go back to the only family that never did him "wrong", just after realizing he won't, his family dissolves in total, the 2nd to last time we see humanity

Michael Myers: Little Sister

Using this from the point of Rob Zombie's Halloween, I watched the scene transpire where he drops the knife and she's sort of confused as he hands her a photo of them as children. As her eyes dart towards the knife, this is a pivotal point in the movie that questions it's very basis on.. "Does he want her to know before he kills her, or does he want her to know because of just how badly he loved her?"

After all, he does take off his mask, probably to make a point other than resemblance to the photograph. If you watch the movie closely or have some experience in this field, be it family or work. You can see him shift back and forth between the little boy and The Shape, or the "Devil's Eyes" as Loomis's book refers to. The last person he shows his face to before his sister is his mother, who finally and utterly broken by the murders of all but her youngest baby and derangement of her only son. And after witnessing the last pronounced murder of his childhood in the film, you see her crying and watching her baby boy on the old home movies.
>Rubbing on the unborn Laurie and playing with Mommy.<p>

She can't take any of it anymore, putting a bullet in her head and leaving her last untouched child.. Marred by a sudden noise and a pool of blood.

Is knowing his very being, the concentrated essence of a misinterpreted (repeatedly repackaged) entity the true things nightmares are made of?

Or was there hope for him when he showed Laurie, the lost boy turned into man that had hidden for so long under the mask?

* * *

><p>Tortured,<p>

Silent.

A photograph,

Childhood memories,

He reaches out to you,

In fifteen years of silence.

Sister.

A Childhood of which you were denied,

And a new one set in its place.

Peeling back the mask,

Do you not see,

In your crazed mind,

The likeness between you both?

Do you not feel something,

Stir inside, the grit of your mother's blood surrounding you,

A dream?

Or repressed memory,

You're scared,

He's speaking, the only way he has left.

He reveals himself to you,

And you frantically whisper,

"I want to help you."

The worst words ever to whisper to a deranged killer,

Because to them,

That becomes the definition of help.

A knife in the neck,

You reach and connect.

A bullet between the shoulder blades,

Help.

Little Sister is All Grown Up.

* * *

><p>I know the background on this song, but it still doesn't change how it fits given the events of their upbringings.<p>

Hey Sister why you all alone?
>I'm standin out your window
Hey little sister can I come inside there?
>I want to show you all my love,
I want to be the only one,
>I know you like nobody ever baby.<p>

Little sister can't you find another way,
>No more living life behind the shadow
Little sister can't you find another way,
>No more living life behind the shadow<p>

You whisper secrets in my ear,
>Slowly dancing cheek to cheek,
Such a sweet thing when you open up, baby
>They say I'll only do you wrong
We come together because
>I understand just who you really are.<p>

Little sister can't you find another way,
>No more living life behind the shadow
Little sister can't you find another way,
>No more living life behind the shadow<p>

Little Sister - Queens Of The Stone Age

End
file.